を

This Lovely Hand-Polished Rocker, former price \$5; Holiday price,

MARRIED BY ACCIDENT

Rev. Dr. Wyndham, of St. Philip's Church, stepped to his outer door in ana summons. The hall lamp had lighted and he could not clearly distinguish the features of his caller, who of medium size, but the man's and carriage were recognizable reverend gentleman instinctively assumed the patronizing tone and phraseology that he reserved for the hornyfisted. "Well, my man," he asked, clasping his hands benignantly, "what can I do for

The man pulled awkwardly at his hat. "Nothin', to-night, sir. I-I didn't fetch her 'long 'ith me. The fact is," scratching his head to cover his embarrassment, "I wan'

"Come in, sir, come in," said the ciergy-

"No, sir, no-'tain't with wile seein' I didn't fetch 'er 'long 'ith me. Yeh see. Annie, she's been goin' to your church now a spell, an' she's took a notion to git married there. Church open tomorrow night, ain't it?"

"Yes, and I could marry you after the service if you wish. Your name, my man?" "My name," jamming a hand into either pocket with a good-enough-for-anybody air, "is Mr. J. B. Campbell."

The Doctor bowed courteously, asked a few other questions and the matter was "Well, then, Dominie," said the he left, "we'll be on hand after church to-morrer night. Annie don't want nothin' said about it, though."

On the afternoon of the next day two departing callers stood in Mrs. John Marlow's porch wrangling in gay good humor about arrears and surpluses of calls. Dr. Wyndham passed on the other side of the street. Suddenly he turned, and crossing the street, stillingly confronted the ladies. "I know something," he said, looking up at them facetiously.

"Oh, come in, then. Come in; do," they exclaimed. "A secret, ladies; a wedding," he said,

and smacked his lips tantalizingly as he mounted the steps. "Now, doctor, out with it."

Ha, ha," the Doctor laughed self-consciously, rubbed his hands together and eyed his hostesses with a comical and la-"Out with it, Doctor, out with it," per-

sisted Mrs. Marlow. He smiled at her benignantly, then, resting his elbows upon the arms of the chair, he said with tantalizing deliberation, while carefully matching his finger tips:

"Ladies, in St. Paul's Church, on this, the 30th day of June, 189-, after the evening service, I shall, Providence permitting, unite a blissful couple in the holy bonds of matrimony. But as to the names of the contracting parties, why it's worth money to know that."

"Oh, a nickel for, your news, Doctor," criel Mrs. Martyn, diving for her pocket-"A nickel, Mrs. Martyn? A nickel, in-deed. Why, this bit of news is ruinously scheap at half a dollar a head." They disputed gaily for a little while, then Mrs. Marlow said persuasively, "Now,

Doctor, you know that you have here a class of customers who cannot afford to use luxuries extravagantly. Don't insist upon our taking the whole piece or none. Retail it. Make us the easiest terms for one name, that of the bride-elect."

"Well, then, ladies, as I want ready money for the chancel furniture, I'll make it twenty-five cents for the groom's name. it twenty-five cents for the groom's name. For the bride's name I should have to ask more." (He didn't know the bride's name except that it was "Annie.")

After some pretended demur three quarter dollars were laid upon the table at the Doctor's side. He tossed up the rings of his really beautiful gray hair on the side that was nearest Mrs. Martyn, and said, with provoking pauses: "The-name of-the-prospective-benedict is-Mr.-J.-B.-Campbell."
"O joy!" cried the widow; "Joe Campbell and Annie Bedell at last. Two victims less for 'Aunt Hen' to tyrannize over. "But isn't it very singular, Doctor," asked the quiet but prudent lady who had not spoken before, "their being married in the church in so-so unceremonious a way? No invitations, no-

"No, my dear, no," cried eager Mrs. Marlow, "excuse the interruption, but nothing is singular excepting that Joe and Annie should have been badgered and thwarted so long by that irrepressible 'old campaigner.' Joe is a good, steady fellow, greatly respected in Jefferson, and fairly established in business there. Annie loves him with all her heart, and has been engaged to him off and on for four years. The girl isn't fickle, but like her poor old The girl isn't fickle, but like her poor old father, she lacks force. 'Aunt Hen' rules the whole family from 'Lijah down to the maltese cat. She says 'her niece' shall not throw herself away upon a 'tradesman,' and has nearly separated the couple several times. But you see the end has come. I have no doubt that this is a secret wed-

"Now you speak of it," said Dr. Wyndham, "something was said about its being kept quiet. He looked uneasy. He had had no idea that "Annie" whom his awkward caller "didn't fetch 'long 'ith him' was the pretty Annie Bedeil whose face was familiar among his church workers.

"You are sure this young man is worthy." "You are sure this young man is worthy, Mrs. Marlow?" he asked. "How is it that I have never seen him with her?" Why, don't you see, Doctor, they can't carry on a regular and reasonable Sunday and Wednesday courtship like other lov-ers, on account of 'Aunt Hen.' Joe would ight over her opposition and not seem to know there was anything in the way, but Annie, like her father, will sacrifice her own rights, or the rights of any one else, for the sake of peace. She has

seen in the habit of entertaining him at home when 'Aunt Hen' was out, and abroad when 'Aunt Hen' was in. They've been a pair of tramp sweethearts for years. I, for one, have always kept an open door for them." Still Dr. Wyndham left the house with ill-concealed anxiety. If this were a sort of runaway match; if Annie was about to throw herself away, as, in spite of Mrs. Mariow's championship of young Campbell, he could but fear, he was sorry that

he was connected with the affair. He was not brave, but fortune favored him all the same; for, upon turning a corner, he came face to face with Elijah Bedell, who with a pleasant greeting raised friendly eyes to the pastor's face. He wore a mason's overalls, carried some tools in one hand and a pail of mortar in the other. He attempted, characteristically, to give Dr. Wyndham more than half the sidewalk, but was brought to a standstill by 'I do' know as I'm fit to shake hands. Doctor," he said, setting down his pail

and giving his hand a preliminary rub upon his overalls. "Henrietty wants some fixin' done round the fireplace in her bedroom, an' I'm carryin' home the things to do it with. I wanted her to wait a day or two; but when the women gits anything into their heads, Doctor, there's no let up, it's got to be done right off." "Ha, ha! Mr. Bedell, that's a fact-

that's a fact. So you're about to lose your daughter, I understand. Going to be mar-"Is that so, Doctor? I've kind o' thought lately it looked that way. The folks hain't old me nothin' 'bout it though; but then they mostly don't. Henrietty, she gen'ally manages sich things to suit 'erself. You goin' to tie the knot, Doctor?"

T've been asked to-yes. Mr. Campbell "So it's him, is it? Well, that'll suit me retty well, an' I recon it'll suit Annie, but don't see how Henrietty ever come to

Assured that there was no opposition on the father's part, at least, the clergyman cheerfully went his way, and 'Lijah went nome, mildly wondering when the wedding was to take place and where he could borrow money to tide him over the event.

Elijah Bedell was a hard-working manbut "too honest to get along," the irreverent said. He indulged in no bad habits, except that of doing favors for people who forgot to reciprocate, and he earned a great deal of money, but could never acount for its expenditure. His "women folks" took possession of it, and that was all he knew about it. People said, how-ever, that "Aunt Hen" was sinking a great deal of money in those "art rooms" she maintained in a fashionable and expensive thoroughfare of a neighboring city, and they wondered where she procured it. The ladies decided to decorate the church for Annie's bridal. So they went scurrying about the town to gather flowers for the purpose, telling everyone that there was going to be a wedding in the church, but carefully concealing the names of the chief

actors, for if Arnie was going to steal a march upon "Aunt Hen" they would run no risk of spoiling the plan. But a great many people, devout and undevout, resolved to attend service at St. Philip's that even-

While these preparations for the wedding were being made Annie and Joe, as ighorant of the part they were expected to play as of the part their friends were playing. were enjoying a steamboat excurded, an' I've never been sorry for it, an' I s'pose you married the man you wanted,

at her "Art rooms;" so Annie, dressed in a new grey suit with bonnet to match, had managed to get away, and was as happy as a bird set free. Joe thought she had never looked quite so pretty before. To be sure, he thought the same every time he saw her, but that afternoon she really looked as fresh and dainty as a rose at dawn. Her cheeks were of the same delicate tint as the pink tips in her bonnet, until Joe mentioned the fact; then the tips faded instantly. Once, as they were passing a line of level shore studded here and there with tempting little cottages, Joe said, dole-

"I have rented my house, Annie." "Oh, Joe!" deprecatingly.
"It is your fault, you know, Annie."
She reached out and took his hand under her shawl for answer.

"Annie, little girl, it absolutely hurts me to see you so continually nagged and badgered by 'Aunt Hen.' I shall have to kidnap you, if you won't let me emancipate you in any other way. Why won't you come to me, Annie? I know I could make you the happiest little woman on the "I will, Joe, I will," pleadingly, and press-ing his hand with both her own, "only I must wait a little longer—next winter,

"Annie," questioned Joe, earnestly, "don't you think four years is a long time to keep a fellow out of a home; especially a stupid, slow-going fellow like me, who isn't fond of gailivanting, and wants to No answer, only a little closer nestling to his side.

"See here, Annie, you-you haven't any doubt in your own mind as to whether you love me well enough to marry me, have you?" He bent so low to say this that a pink plume swept his cheek. "Why, Joel how can you ask such a

"Annie, I'm tired of meeting you slyly on street corners and in the railroad depot, and in all kinds of out-of-the-way places. I'm tired of having you hide me at Mrs. Marlow's and at Dr. John's, as if I were a fugitive from justice. I'm tired to death of it Annie and I'm more ashamed of it than it, Annie, and I'm more ashamed of it than I am tired of it!" She patted his hand under her shawl as a sedative. "I know it's very hard, Joe-it's hard for me, too; but if you'll only be pa-tient, maybe, by and bye, Aunt Hen-"
"Devil take 'Aunt Hen'!"

"Oh, Joe! you mustn't, you really mustn't! Aunt Hen is such a good, plous woman, and she's so devoted to our family. I really don't know what would become of us all if it wasn't for Aunt Hen.' "I know very well what would become of one of you. What's she got against me, "Why, Joe, I don't believe she has any-

thing in particular against you, only-" She couldn't tell him that 'Aunt Hen' didn't like his vocation. "Only she hasn't seen so much of you as I have, and she doesn't know what a dear, good, splendid fellow you are." She raised her soft eyes to his face and a tear glistened

in each. Joe gave a closer curve to the arm on the back of the settee.

A waiting train brought them to Manchester faster than they cared to come, and once there a familiar anxiety revived in Annie's mind. What should she do with Joe? "Aunt Hen" was at home by this time, at home and eager for the collision that Annie dreaded. As they passed St. Fhilip's its open door offered a welcome sug-

"Joe." she said, "it is so near church time let us go in. It will be quite proper to finish up our day of pleasure in that way;" then as they went up the lonely aisle. "Oh, Joe, that dear Mrs. Marlow has been here. She always decorates the church for the services, but this is an extra display. What is going on, I wonder?"

They walked around the chancel railing, examining the decorations, and then sat down in the front seat to view the whole effect. Joe, of course, embraced the opportunity to whisper a series of soft nothings. These were so entertaining to both ings. These were so entertaining to both that before they knew it the people were

"Shall we go further back?" whispered

"Not on my account," raid he; "any pew is good enough for me if you are in it," which speech made he settle herself lower into her seat, rosy and glad, but half ashamed withal, as the whole congregation had overheard. The services in progress, Joe, who was no churchman, smiled at first at the humble devotion of the little "miserable offender" beside him, then by way of assisting her began to join audibly in the responses. The pastor eyed them sharply and his mental comments ran something in this wise: "Humph, better looking in the light than in the dark. That's queer, too. Not such a clodhopper in appearance after all. Hope Annie 'il polish up your speech a little." The last amen was said, bowed heads were raised, and then came the usual rustle of people rising to depart. Only those rose, however, who had not heard the afternoon's gossip, and among these were Annie and Joe. The pastor stepped toward them, and Annie raised her eyes to his face as if to return his greeting. "This way, please," he said in a low tone. The girl was a willing worker and used to consultations with her pastor at all kinds of odd times, and so, supposing that he wished to speak to her about the progress

of some committee on which she served, she stepped quickly toward him, leaving Joe halting at the entrance of the pew Dr. Wyndham, however, being on the lookout for a display of rusticity, beckoned to him quickly. So closely did he follow Annie that his hesitation was scarcely noticeable; he stationed himself at her side, and with her innocently awaited further "Dearly beloved brethren, we are gathered together," the minister began, and

then it came to them that the people had not left the church, that an unusual silence prevailed, and that all eyes were upon them. At first astonishment, then embarrassment, fixed them to the spot.
"To join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony," he continued, and then, like a flash, they realized what was happening. As for Joe, a great wave of gladness swept into his soul, forcing out every other emotion. Taking into his own the hand that hung trembling among the folds of the grey dress, he held it in a grasp so firm and reassuring that the frightened color returned to Annie's cheeks and her people.

"Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor and keep her, in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all others, keep thee only unto her, so long as ye both shall live?"

Joe's reverent "I will" set them both upon sure ground. He was himself again, and she so calm and self-possessed that she scarcely recognized herself. A cherished possession of Joe's was his mother's wedding ring. He always wore it on his little finger, and had tried it on Annie's third finger more than once, thinking, when he did so, of a possible occasion

like the present. Our Annie removed her glove as serenely as if she were standing before the dressing-case in her own little room at home, and when the token returned to her, received it like a sacrament.
The prayers, the joining of hands, the biessing, followed solemnly and the happiest man in Manchester turned toward the aisle with his wife upon his arm. There stood the blundering, well-meaning old sexton, who announced to the pastor, with churchly bow, and far-reaching whisper, "The carriage is at the door, sir," at which Dr. Wyndham bowed to the pair with a go-in-and-possess it wave of the hand, and they passed down the aisle "It's the carriage with the other couple sir," persisted the sexton; "they said, 'would I go in and tell you they was

Perplexed, the preacher looked toward the door. Entering it was his caller of the evening before-he recognized his bearing at once-and on his arm leaned the brideelect, complacent in plaid silk, plentifully beruffled, with bare arms and neck, veil, and orange blossoms. The Doctor was shrewd enough not to have betrayed his amazement, but his

shrewdness was always the result of a siow reasoning process, and for a moment his face was painfully distorted. Gradually, however, and while the people who had risen to follow the first couple were reseating themselves, he brought his facial muscles under control and began the sec-ond ceremony with a befitting expression of benign solemnity. He shortened the form as much as possible, and, with one exception, the performance was a credit to all

the actors. said the clergyman, "wilt "Joseph," "Jim, sir," corrected the man addressed, in great alarm and confusion. "James, if ye plaze, sir," prompted the more seif-possessed woman.

The Doctor made the correction, the ceremony proceeded smoothly to the finish and James B. Campbell and Annie Mc-Garry, as man and wife, received the blessing of the church upon their union. To return to Joe and his Annie. Having reached the sidewalk, there stood what seemed another provision of the fairy godmother in the shape of the South Manches-ter's bridal coach, white-curtained and conspicuous. The groom spoke hastily to the driver and handed in his bride. She was just beginning to be frightened. "Joe, Joe, how did it all happen?" she faltered, as he took his seat beside her.

"I don't know, little woman," said he soothingly; "I am too glad to be even curiblessed me; I have no questions to ask."

Arrived at the Bedells, Joe feed the driver nagnificently, drew Annie's trembling arm through his, walked straight into the famly sitting room and introduced his wife. Elijah, owing to Dr. Wyndham's revelations, was the first to recover from the surprise. He shook Joe's hand with a look in his eyes that carried a blessing with it. "Mother." he said, speaking to his wife, but glancing uneasily at her sister, "we

an'-well-if you've been sorry, why it'll all the same a hundred years from Any reference to himself always brought down upon Elijah the weight of his sisterin-law's displeasure. She interrupted him, rising to the full height of her self-importance, declaiming in most impressive tones, and gesticulating vehemently with her plump, white hands. In the midst of it all Dr Wyndham ap-

peared, having come to apologize and explain. Now, in "Aunt Hen's" estimation, nature has evolved a few things that are worthy the respect of a woman who can conduct a suite of "art rooms," and one of these is the cierical widower. She had been of late a devout worshiper at St. Philip's, but, beyond that, had had few opportunities of letting the Doctor know that he had gained her approval. Now from the height of her indignation she must descend to a plane of attractive geniality. It was amusing to witness her descent. First she dropped hastily to dignified displeasure, then was successively placable, forgiving, resigned and, at last, forgetful of every concern but that of making herself agreeable to the reverend guest. Meanwhile the relieved young people re-tired to the hall to plan their next move. "Can you pack your trunk in time for the 10:45 train, Annie?" asked Joe, in gen-

"I could if I had anything to put into it," said Annie, disentangling her hair from his scarf pin. "You've no end of things that you look like an angel in," said Joe, with a gesture that re-entangled the hair. "I've always wanted you to see that vacation resort of mine. Now we'll go." Joe sent this dispatch to his partner at "Am starting suddenly for South Lake-side. Pack my valise and send on 11-o'clock

train. Send boating suit and two sets fishing tackle. Tell Bates he can't have my house. Will explain." In due time the coach arrived to take them to the station. Dr. Wyndham, standing in the doorway as Joe passed out with his wife on his arm, had an envelope pressed into his hand that entirely reconciled him to the blunder he had made. "Aunt Hen" stood in the doorway, too, indulgent and kittenish, holding a bowl of rice, which she sifted through gracefully poised fingers. The groom was unselfish enough to wish that they could take his father-in-law on the wedding trip, but, that being impracticable, he made him ride with them to the station. On the way Annie was so much occupied in shaking rice out of her dress and bonnet that the two men had an opportunity for a little confidential conversa-

"It'll be tough for me gittin' 'long 'ithout Annie, Joseph." said the poor old man, "pretty consid'able tough, I tell you, but then I've allus had to take things pretty much as I found 'em, so if you'll promise to be good to Annie I ain't got nothin' more

The promise Joe made was ironclad.

"I'm sorry I couldn't 'a' give 'er a good settin' out, but maybe I kin scratch together a little somethin' agin you git back. But, howsumever, Annie's quite a prize in herself, Joseph. She's smart, an' she's good natured, an'—she ain't got no sister! an' accordin' to my way o' thinkin' that's a great item in her favor, Joseph, a very great item."

-Margaret Johann, in Worthington's Maga-

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

Great Britain paid off \$33,000,000 of its national debt last year. A foot of newly-fallen snow changes into only an inch of water when melted. Each pupil in the public schools of the United States costs on an average \$17.22 a

The superstition concerning the finding of a horseshoe dates back to the thirteenth In Paris a man is on trial for manslaughter because his dog bit a passer-by, caus-ing the death of the victim from hydro-The total value of London houses is £673,-000,000; of Paris houses, £286,000,000; of the houses of New York, \$1,355,000,000, or £271,-

No representation of the face of a man was ever stamped on a coin until after the death of Alexander the Great, who was regarded as a divinity. Cotton has been cultivated since time out

of memory. One of the presents received by Jacob, Joseph's father, from the royal hand of Pharaoh was a "cotton rope." It may be of interest to some to know that according to his own account Colum-bus was thirty-three days and five hours in crossing from Spain to San Salvador. Captain Phillips, the first Governor of Australia, computed the number of aborigines in that country at 1,000,000 in 1789. In The number of suicides throughout the world is 180,000 yearly, and on the increase. The greatest number happen in June, the fewest in September, and nearly one-half between 6 a. m. and noon.

The Empress of Austria has to give a written receipt for the state jewels every time she wears them, and her Majesty, as a result, usually contents herself with a private collection, which is worth £300,000. Of the recruit in the British army 32, 094 were last year raised in England, 3,567 in Scotland and 3,860 in Ireland. One thousand three hundred and five of these young The number of miles first traveled by a trolley car on the average before an accident is encountered has been figured as 11,262; on a horse car, 7,870, in both cases 50 per cent. being accidents of a trivial nature and steam railroads, 6,114 miles. Tobacco was discovered in 1492. In 1892 the United States raised 565,755,000 pounds on 757,326 acres of ground. In 1884 the world's production was 768,000 tons on 2,-

029,000 acres. In 1892 there were manufactured in this country 2,877,779,440 cigarettes. A silken prayer book has been woven at Lyons, in France, the completion of which has taken three years. The prayers are not printed on the silk, but weven. Five hundred copies were "struck off" the loom, and are bought for wedding presents by rich

In Holland a woman is a secondary con sideration — and a poor consideration at that. No Dutch gentleman when walking on the pavement will move out of his way for a lady. The latter turns out invariably, however muddy or dangerous the

Ever since the massacre of St. Bartholo-mew the Huguenots have held three annual ommemorative services in Canterbury Ca thedral. Now a beautiful little chapel, always known as the "Black Prince's Chantry," in the cathedral, is to be fitted up for the French worshipers.

Carpets were brought from the East in 1589. At first they were made by hand, but the development of machinery in their manufacture is such that one English firm makes 400,000 a year. There are said to be in this country over 70,000,000 daily trodden by the feet of our population. Only on two occasions has England gone to war to aid a weaker nation. The first was when Elizabeth sent an expedition to the relief of the Dutch and Flemings help them against the encroachments of

Philip II of Spain. The second was the war of Greek independence in 1827. The flavor of eggs depends very much on the kind of food given to the poultry. When hens are fed largely or almost exclusively on milk the yolk is lighter in color, the white has a milky look, and the whole egg is watery and less firm in text-ure than those laid by grain-fed hens. Calico printing was invented in 1670. The number of yards annually manufactured is too great for computation. One girl of twelve years, employed in Lancashire mills. will make thirty-five yards a day, and it a year can turn out enough to clothe 1,200

During the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 71 710,000 French and 1,003,000 Germans took the field. Of the former 41,000 were killed in battle, 36,000 died of wounds, 45,000 died of sickness, 116,000 were in various ways disabled, and 446,000 taken prisoners. Of the Germans 19,782 were killed in action, 10,710 died of their wounds, 14,259 of sickness, 89,-000 were disabled. The prisoners taken by the French were very few in number. In all 684,000 French and 133,751 Germans were killed or disabled, a loss to the world of \$17,751 men.

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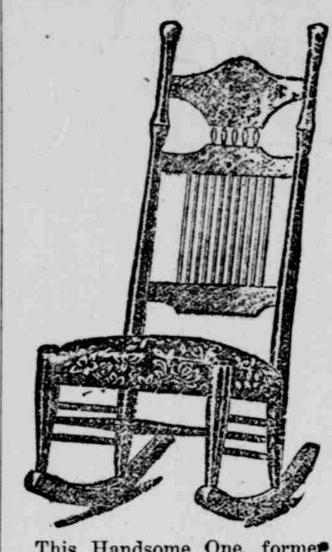


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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

INDUSTRIAL TRAINING SCHOOL. Parties wishing to submit proposals for the erection of the new Industrial Training School Building in Indianapolis, Indiana, will please apply at the office of the Public Schools before the 20th inst. for circular containing full particulars as to the drawings and specifications for the work, the form of proposal and the time for submitting the same. J. P. FRENZEL, JNO. B. CONNER, JACOB W. LOEPER,

Committee on Manual Training. RAILWAY TIME-TABLES. Indianapolis Union Station.

TICKET OFFICES at Station and at corner Illinois and
Washington Streets.
TRAINS RUN AS POLLOWS:
*Daily. + Daily, except Sunday.
FROM INDIANAPOLIS TO LEAVE ARRIVE

Columbus, Ind., and Louisville *3.35 am Philadelpaia and New York ... *4.50 am *4.50 am *10.15 pm Baltimore and Washington Martinsville and Vincennes... *4.50 am 110.15 pm Martinsville and Vincennes... *7.45 am 15.05 pm delphia and New York *3.00 pin Baltimore and Washington.... *3.00 pm Knightstown and Richmond... †4.00 pm

Columbus, Ind., and Louisville. *4.00 pm *10.15 am North Ve. non and Madison..... *4.00 pm *10.15 am Martinsville and Vincennes... *4.00 pm *10.45 am Pittsburg and East...... *5.10 pm *11.40 am Dayton and Xenia. *5.10 pm *11.40 am Logansport and Chicago. *11.20 am *3.25 am VANDALIA LINE SHORTEST ROUTE
TO ST. LOUIS AND
THE WEST. From Indianapolis Union Station.

Trains leave for St. Louis 7:30 a. m., 11:50 a. m., 12:55 p. m., 11:20 p. m. Trains connect at Terre Haute for E. & T. H. points. Evansville sleeper on 11:20 p. m. train. Trains arrive from St. Louis 3:35 a. m., 4:40 a. m., 2:50 p. m., 5 p. m., 7:40 p. m.
Terre Haute and Greencastle accommoda-